







Miss Painted Lady Hasn't the Best of It. Is the Testimony of Contented Home Girl

More Can a Man Treat a Woman With the Proper Respect Due a Woman if She Resembles Something Which a Good, True Girl Would Blush to Think Of?"

By Marguertte Mooers Marshall.

It hat we hear from a "home girl" who is satisfied with her job, so is honestly and happily convinced that the "painted girl" hasn't be best of it.

Here's encouragement for all the disconsolate young women who seem to feel that modesty is its only, as well as its own, reward. They can-and they do-cry "Hypocrite!" to those males who vigorously disclaim a preference for the artificial beauty. But even the most skeptical must place credence in the testimony of one of their own number. That is why I am giving in full the text of a letter appropriately signed "From Home."

"With very great interest and, I must say, with much exasperation," starts off the writer, "I have the letters written by some of the girls who have insisted and stinue to insist that the painted girl receives the most attention.

"It is entirely false. These girls may think the quiet girls receive practically no attention compared with loud, boisterous girls, but they are mistaken. It is only because the quiet, homelike girl does not appear 'on the atreets with all her friends every time she has a chance, for the benefit of the neighbors and perhaps the girl next door.

"I am a quiet, homelike girl, and by no means homely either, at least so my numerous friends will avouch. Neither am I so plous that the fellows are afraid and stand off in the distance. They all treat me with the greating pessible respect and many of the are young men that I have able to see with other girls, the attitude to these other attitude to these other

talking about their little business affairs, many a time launching out into an extended conversation concerning various branches in the study of music, law and se forth.

'Often they would tell me of little silly escapades, and I was quietly jesting or sober and sympathetic, whichever their mood seemed to call for. But, girls, listen, never has there been any artificiality in any of it, neither in our conversation, our manner of conversing, nor our personal appearance.

'How can a man trest a woman with the proper respect due a

with the proper respect due a woman with the proper respect due a woman if she resembles something which a good, true woman or girl would blush to think of? He may exercise all the will bower in the world, but though if successed in the world, but though it successed in the world.



respect to all outward appearances, I for one would not like to be the person uppermost in his mind when he thinks the thoughts a good, sensitive, home-loving man cannot help thinking.

"The plea that girls paint, powder and fix up to attract men from whom they may wish to receive attentions, is pitiful indeed, and the girls who make it are hopelessly ignorant. A girl may seem as innocent as an angel, but she cannot apply cosmetics without knowing she is doing it, and what reason will she give for so doing? A most pitiful one, most assuredly, without any foundation whatever. I don't believe there is a girl above the age of sixteen in New York City that has not heard the public and personal opinions of many different kinds and classes of people on this subject. I appeal to the men, in

"If you really admi... a sensible, loving, sincere girl, show your manhood and live up to your letters. Deny your companionship to the girls who are unfit for it in your opinion, and stand up for the good and true in womanhood. There is a great deal of that, only it is not paraded on the streets or in ten-cent vaudeville houses. It you want good wives, show them a truthful and honest example."

GO WITH PAINTED GIRLS, MAR-

RY SIMPLE ONES, HE SAYS. Dear Madam: I am reading with interest the letters on the painted beauties. I am a young man who has lived life. I went out with the members of the Paint and Powder Club for the pleasure that was to be had. And I confess that by one of those painted beauties I was captured at was on the point of marriage.



and found that my \$20 per week was not enough, with my beauty going at that gait. I told her then and there that she would have to cut out her paint and powder, for money was not to be had. But no, she would not do without it and I was released (how lucky!) from such a burden for life. Then I found a simple girl that dressed plainly, cleanly, neatly—no paint or powder. She keeps the house, cares for two babies and myself, makes both ands meet and more. We have our home in our names and we out with the painted belies for pleasure and enjoyment, but not with marriage in view. PAPONE. DEPLORES THE ABSENCE OF

THE OLD-FASHIONED MOTHER. Dear Madam: As I am a young girl of seventeen, naturally I have been interested in your series on girls-of my own age who make up, and I am writing to give you my thoughts. Some people blame the girl, some blame the mother. But who, looking back to the girl's childhood, can deliberately blame

mother's, and why, oh! why, can't one 1914 mother wake up to the mistakes she is making.

There is, I believe, no harm in the use of powder if, as you say it is rubbed off before one leaves one's dressing room. But a more disgusting sight than that of a girl all paint and powder is yet to be found. She is a shame and a disgrace to the rest of her sex, for there are lets of men who judge all women by a few.

Won't you speak to the mothers

judge all women by a few.

Won't you speak to the mothers through your paper and make them realize the grave mistakes that are going on, and also talk to girls who at heart are good but get rather foolish ideas? Do ask the girls to leave off some of their independence till they are older, he more respectful to their elders and give their confidence to their greatest friend—their mother.

Dear Madam: I have just fin-ished a course in the W. J. H. S. and I must say that the way young students, all fresh from

the blame rests for the girl's fu-

powder and paint is a diagrace. I think that if pressure was brought in class, making it as much an offense to come to class powdered and painted as to neglect one's studies, there would be fewer painted high school girls. As to their dress, the students are beginning to look like shop models instead of students. If girls but knew how pretty and simple they look in their middles and neat skirts, they would never adopt these outrageous modern styles. The boys of Stuyvesant seem to admire, but were the girls to know the way the boys speak of them in their "frat" speak of them in their "frat" rooms they would hang their

rooms they would hang their heads.

Dear Madam: I read with great pleasure Miss F. V. W.'s letter in to-day's World. She has certainly struck the nail on the head. Possibly Miss S. J. K. may think so, too, when she reads her letter. Miss S. J. K. asks: Just because a girl paints and powders, does it necessarily signify that she is not respectable? No; but would any self-respecting young business man, accompanied by Miss Painted Lady, feel elated to be met in the street by his employer? I am possibly one of the men Miss Modesty does not think exist.

Appropriate

Appropriate.

Minister (announcing from pulpit)—
I will add that a lady's watch has been found in one of the aisles, which the owner can have by applying at the vestry. We will now sing the one hundred and seventeenth hymn: Tord, her watch Thy church is keeping.*



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